

THE VOICE OF THE ORIENT

must, and so great a devotee was he
of Shiva
that He enabled him by the power of
Yoga to
produce another spring at far
Srinagar of the
very same water, and there the king
bathed.

To prove the identity of the waters a
golden
vessel was thrown into the stream at
Wangat
which eventually turned up at
Srinagar in the
water, which is there called the
Sodara Spring
which means born of the same
parents.

All these Wangat sanctities lie on
the return
path of pilgrimage from the holy
lake of
Gungabul lying far, far above, at the
foot of
Haramouk, of which more anon.

Suffice it now that the bright red
roses grow
right out of the big Temple and the
seven sub-
sidiary temples, and the tank for the
washing
of puja utensils is 22 feet long,
hewn out of
the solid rock.

The tents are even now pitched
in the
ghostly shadows of the Temples, in a
Kash-
miri Valley far beyond the last human
habita-
tion, and I am alone in the hoary
precincts of
Bhuteshvara,* the Lord of Spirits,
for even

Sita is sleeping, with only the
companionship
of the roaring river far beneath, the
perfume
of the roses in the ruined
colonnades, the

* One of Shiva's titles,

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occasional